

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1903

PRECIOUS PAIR
OF BOODLERSMiller Took Office for the Sake
of the "Trimings."

JOHNS WAS THE GO-BETWEEN

RYAN'S CONFESSION GOT THEM
IN TROUBLE.

Cincinnati, O., May 26.—John J. Ryan, whose confessions caused the arrest of D. V. Miller and Joseph F. Johns, operated his "get rich quick" turf investment concern from here and from St. Louis, and ran winter races at New-
port, Ky. Other warrants have been issued as a result of the investigation for W. J. Vickery of Cincinnati and R. M. Fulton of St. Louis.

Ryan is here now and denies that he operated some time at St. Louis before the inspectors got after him. Later he was called to Washington. Ryan said: "It was because I heard others doing business like mine stood in with the postoffice department by giving up \$25,000, and I felt that those who were standing in with the department were behind the investigation so as to get me out of their way."

After returning from Washington to St. Louis last November, Ryan says he got a telegram from Attorney Johns of Rockville, Ind., that Johns could be of service to him with the department at Washington, and later Ryan and Johns met in Terre Haute. There Ryan says Johns explained how close he was to Miller, and how Miller had accepted \$2,000 job in the postoffice department at Washington with the idea that the job had certain "trimings," such as, Ryan says, Johns explained, Ryan would be able to furnish.

Ryan declares Johns asked \$5,000 to get from Miller a letter from the attorney general's office, showing Ryan was entitled to use the mails. After a little dickering Ryan says Johns came down to \$2,500 and the proposition was accepted. A proposition to pay \$2,000 for literature so worded that it would muster if it was ever taken up in the mails, was later accepted.

Ryan asserts that Johns delivered the letter and literature to him Dec. 16. Ryan says he gave Johns \$1,000 cash and checks dated Dec. 17, one for \$2,000 and one for \$1,000. Then, Ryan says, everything went along smoothly until the trouble came. A fraud order was issued against Ryan, and Ryan says an effort for another shakedown was put on foot but he would not stand for it. He says he received more telegrams from Johns. Ryan says he preserved all the telegrams and letters.

SECURED \$4,500.

How the Spoils Were Divided Is Not
Known.

Washington, May 26.—United States Marshal Pettit at Rockville, Ind., today notified the department at Rockville of the arrest of Joseph M. Johns, charged with conspiracy in the alleged bribery of Daniel V. Miller, assistant attorney for the postoffice department. Johns will be tried with Miller at Cincinnati. Their cases will be presented to the federal grand jury which meets there Oct. 6. According to evidence in possession of the postal authorities, Johns received \$4,500 as a result of the decision of Acting Assistant Attorney General Christy that the Ryan-Turf investment company was entitled to the use of the mails. Miller was an assistant of Christy. The officers here say Johns was not an attorney of the Ryan concern, but has been a lifelong friend and political associate of Miller. The reported division of the \$4,500 is not known. Miller was at the postoffice department in conference with Assistant Attorney General Robb. The cases of the Arnold company, the Ryan-Turf investment company, which was responsible for the first charges against the office of the assistant attorney general, and which, despite the adverse report of postoffice inspectors, secured a favorable decision from the office, are still under investigation.

JOHNS ARRAIGNED.

Warrant Charges Him With Conspiracy.

Terre Haute, Ind., May 26.—Joseph F. Johns, who is charged with conspiracy in the Miller-Ryan postal scandal, and who was arrested at Rockville last night, arrived at Terre Haute this forenoon. He was at once arraigned before United States Commissioner Higgins, and gave bond for \$1,500 for his appearance before Federal Judge Anderson at Indianapolis June 25. He refused to make any statement. The warrant under which he was arraigned charged conspiracy for services to diverse persons in which the United States was interested.

ARSENIC VS. GOLD.

Poisonous Mineral Found to Be More
Valuable of the Two.

(Chicago Tribune.)
Gold miners in Hastings county, Canada, for years sought for some means to rid the gold of the arsenic deposit which in that region is found in combination with the gold. They offered rewards, tried numberless experiments and did everything they could to get rid of the poisonous, troublesome stuff that lay between them and their precious gold. But now a wonderful transformation has taken place. Instead of separating the gold from the arsenic, the miners are working to get the arsenic away from the gold. The difference is that the arsenic and not the gold is what the miners are after; they do not throw away the gold, but the arsenic is.

The miners were still swearing vainly at the arsenical deposits that buried their gold from them when a party of chemists came from England. They asked the miners how much gold a ton they took out of their rough ore. The miners replied that the ore ran all the way from \$4 to \$100 a ton. They said the trouble was that it had so much arsenical pyrites in it. The scientists investigated and informed the miners that the arsenic in one ton of their ore was worth something like \$90. Then the miners quit swearing at the arsenic.

This strange turn of the wheel of fortune has been caused by the victims treating the previously refractory mis-pickel, as the ore in which arsenic is contained is called, and are now turning out eighty tons of arsenic a month. The arsenic can be placed on the cars at Marmora, in Hastings county, at a cost of \$20 a ton; it sells at \$70 and frequently as high as \$90 a ton. This arsenical ore also carries from \$4 to \$60

worth of gold in each ton, which is a handsome profit in itself.

Arsenic is a metallic substance, extremely brittle, of steel gray shade and is one of the most poisonous of substances. It is used for mixing with lead in the manufacture of shot and is also added to iron and steel in the manufacture of chains and ornaments. It is indispensable in the manufacture of glass, being used for reducing the iron oxide contained in sand.

COLONEL BUNKER.

How He Supported His Bill to Abolish
the Razorback Hog.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)
"Yo' may have heard suh?" began Colonel Bunker, as he got his cigar alight and his chair tipped back at the proper angle. "Yo' may have heard of some of my little adventures while I was a member of the legislature."

"My ambition in being sent to that body was to bring about certain changes for the benefit of our people at large. My first bill provided for the extinction of the razorback hawg. Yo' must have heard of him, but he's not pork. Yo' might as well try to eat alligator meat. No use on earth 'tall, and yo' can't show me a without my proving that the people turn away from spring poetry."

"My bill was to wipe him off the face of the earth, suh, with proper compensation to the owners, but certain newspapers and fellow members were pleased to consider the whole thing as a joke. I awoke up one mornin' to find myself referred to as 'Razorback Bunker,' and breakfast was over I had made up my mind what to do. My first visit, suh, was to the editor of the Tribune and when we had saluted each other I said:

"Mistah Chambers, have yo' any objections takin' a little walk this bright mornin'?"

"Which way?" he asks.

"Altered?" way from suh, so that we bring up in a quiet spot. We will each have a friend to accompany us, if yo' don't mind, and I will provide pistols for both."

"What 'is it all about, colonel?" he asks, as his knees begin to shake.

"I'd like to carry that little joke about my 'razorback' to an end, suh. If yo' are ready we will now proceed."

"But he wasn't ready," explained the colonel, with a chuckle. "He took water in great shape, suh, in great shape. He not only rendered me a personal apology, but next day the Tribune came out in a two-column article in support of my bill. I left the Tribune office to call on Mahi Whipper, and he had spoken of my bill as being drawn up by a swamp root lawyer. I found him in his room at the hotel, and after shaking hands I observed:

"Mahi Whipper, it may be an impertinence on my part, but I should like to ask yo' if yo' eyesight is all right?"

"As good as any man's in the state," he replied.

"Do yo' think yo' could tell the color of a man's whiskers at ten paces?"

"I think so."

"Then I shall be pleased to put yo' to the test, suh."

"Him," says he. "Colonel Bunker, are yo' hittin' at a duel?"

"Broadly hintin', suh—broadly."

"On what grounds?"

"The razorback hawg, suh—best rounds in the world."

"Oh that bill of yours? Well, colonel, I will not decline yo' challenge, but before we go out let me say that I have changed my mind about yo' bill. I regard it as one of the greatest measures of the century, and if yo' are not sent to congress next year the people will show their ingratitude. I am with yo', suh, body and soul in saying that the razorback hog must go if we would make a new era."

"Well, we couldn't go out after that," muses the colonel. "As a matter of fact, we shook hands over the misunderstanding and became better friends than ever."

When I left the mahi I proceeded to the state house to hold a little interview with Senator Henderson. He had announced in open senate that he would amend my bill by incorporating polecats and black snakes, and had inquired of some one if he had ever been in a lunatic asylum. I found the senator in a committee room, and when we had passed the time of day I earnestly observed:

"Senator Henderson, I am going to ask yo' to go into the country a mile or so and posing for me."

"No, not quite that, I should like yo' to pose in front of me with a pistol in yo' hand."

"Good land, colonel, but what do yo' mean?" he whispered, as he begins to turn pale.

"Just a little excursion and a pose, suh."

"It is about that bill of yo'rs to eliminate the razorback hawg?"

"Yes, statistics have been sent me by constituents that the razorback has retarded the progress of this state by fifty years, and my own belief is that he devours more fowls than he kills. It's a great bill and a wise bill, colonel, and yo' can look to me to give it hearty approval."

"Another duel was off," said Colonel Bunker, as he heaved a sigh. "But I had one more chance left. I had heard that the governor's private secretary had spoken of my bill as being introduced by a lunatic and I caught him out after dinner and asked:

"Suh, did yo' ever hear of a lunatic challenging anyone to fight a duel?"

"I don't remember," he replied, "but why?"

"Because I desire to prove my sanity. If yo' will name a friend I will have a friend of mine wait upon him."

"Is it about that hawg bill?"

"It is."

"Well, we won't have no duel. I'll take it all back, colonel. Yo' a statesman and more far seeing than all the rest of us combined. That bill will take care of many a more, and perhaps into the White House, and it will pump our state ahead a hundred years."

"And these were some of my little adventures while representing Clay county in the legislature," said the colonel, and he rose to go. "There was no more to say. That bill will take care of many a more, and perhaps into the White House, and it will pump our state ahead a hundred years."

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

And he took "now" at the bar.

DESCRIPTION
OF MOTOR RACERoad Crowded With Peasants at
the Risk of Their Lives.

SOLDIERS DID POOR WORK

HOW YOUNG VANDERBILT MADE
HIS EXIT.

London, May 26.—Joseph Pennell, the artist and writer, has sent a most graphic description of the first stage of the Paris-Madrid automobile race to the Daily Chronicle from Chartres. After describing the assembling of the crowds and how, finally, the racers were seen coming from the top of a hill, he continues:

"As the cars fell—there is no other word for it—down the slopes and approached the narrow bridge, jumped with a bound across and flew with a scream up the rise beyond, one could see by the twitch of the wheels, not half of which was caused by the road, how agonizing was the strain on the driver, forced to make his way through the endless, uncontrollable crowds which littered the road from Paris to Bordeaux. Much as one may esteem the broad-minded views of the French government in encouraging the motor industry, the government neglect to protect the course was criminal and nothing else."

Crowds in the Way.

"Though on the stretch of eight miles between Chartres and the first village there were from 500 to 1,000 people, and 500 to 1,000 cars, no attempt was made to control the crowds, mostly made up of peasants and people from Paris who knew nothing about automobiles. The horse-drawn traffic was stopped during the race, but the fools on bicycles and the imbeciles on motors careened about and drew everywhere all over the road, and only escaped killing themselves and the racing men by the dumb luck which is said to protect drunken men, children and fools. Yet people wonder why accidents happen. The conduct of the military authorities was incredible. From Chartres to the narrow bridge at the foot of the hill the road was kept by a regiment of infantry and some gendarmes, and though pedestrians were not permitted to cross the bridge, but had to pass through the stream below, thus making a jam at both ends of the bridge, ordinary motor cars and motor cycles were allowed free passage, of which they took such advantage that one of the racing cars was stopped dead in order that a person on an ordinary car might crawl over it. As for the motor cycles in the race, they were simply used near Chartres as racing machines by any stray scoundrel who wanted to take them on. Measures for preserving the safety of the public were either non-existent or of the most ridiculous character."

Vanderbilt Ditched.

Mr. Pennell then describes the scene at the headquarters at Chartres and the appearance of the "mystic" and demagogue of the drivers who were out of the race, and says:

"Further up the street was another car with a huge gas in the tire of one wheel, the other tire down, and the whole twisted and bent, in the hands of a dozen workmen. Walking away therefrom was a being with part of a cog over one ear and part of goggles over the other, plastered with mud and oil, in the rags and tatters of what had once been a suit of clothes. It opened its mouth and said in a hoarse, choked with tears, and in the American language: 'I don't mind breaking down again, but it makes me so very angry.'"

It was Mr. Vanderbilt, and he had been in a ditch.

Race Abandoned.

Paris, May 26.—The second stretch of the Paris-Madrid automobile race was not started this morning owing to the interdiction of the French and Spanish governments. Many contestants withdrew and some of them proceeded leisurely.

Marcel Renault, one of the injured contestants, had a sinking spell early this morning. Later, however, he revived and renewed hope was held out for his recovery. The other injured persons are progressing favorably.

Maurice Farman and other prominent drivers have announced their permanent withdrawal from racing.

Prices Returned.

Madrid, May 26.—The Royal Automobile club has decided to return to the donors the prizes offered for the suppressed Paris-Madrid race.

HUMOROUS TYPES.

Errors of Composers Have Sometimes
Ludicrous Results.

Weird results produced by the carelessness of writers in the construction of their sentences, aided by the derelictions of compositors, have caused many a laugh to the public and many bad half hours to authors and printers, says the New York Press. A reporter describing the dresses at a reception, and it would appear, was rather hurt and said: "The ladies who usually appear abundant 'copy' by the originality of her gowns, did not on this occasion cause much of anything new. Her fall from originality and excellence was evidently to be dismissed with a few words to the effect: 'Mrs. N. wore nothing in the nature of a dress that was remarkable.'"

The English papers are always furnishing examples of the sort. Thus, a certain bishop, who stated that he "had been on the brink for some time," was made to say in the paper next morning that he "had been on the brink for some time, and a leading London daily, in noticing the floating of a new commercial enterprise, spoke of the business as 'a new scheme'—which might have expressed the truth of the matter, but was hardly what the paper intended to say."

The virtue of a comma and the necessity of care in construction are illustrated by the story of the Scotch divine, an extract from whose sermon, as it appeared in a local paper, read: "Only last Sabbath, my friends, a young woman died in this parish very suddenly, while I was endeavoring to preach the word in a state of beastly intoxication."

This choice comment appeared over a piece which was printed in a rural weekly: "The following verses were written more than fifty years ago by a certain gentleman who has for given years lain in his grave for his own amusement."

The printer's error caused a share alike the blame for the following advertisement, which appeared not long ago: "We need a strong man to attend to poultry of a religious turn of mind."

As Aesop Might Write It Now.

(Chicago Tribune.)
"One day a fox saw a fine ripe plum, but it was beyond his reach."

"So, as he he tried to shake the tree for him, he turned up his nose at it and passed on."

"It's wormy!" he said.

The Three Causes.

(Life.)
"Congratulations, my chap, I'm the happiest man on earth today."

"Engaged, married or divorced?"

25 BARRELS
OF
HAWKES CUT GLASSTO BE SACRIFICED AT
LEYSON'S GREAT CONSOLIDATION SALE
TOMORROW, MAY 27.WE HAVE PROMISED OUR PATRONS A CUT GLASS
TREAT and tomorrow make good our promise.Hawkes Cut Glass stands without a rival among high grade
manufactures, for whiteness, brilliancy of cut, finish and
lowness of price.Our discount on this line tomorrow will satisfy the closest
buyer. Come early and make your selections, as our EXTRA
SPECIAL discount is for tomorrow only.

STREVEL - PATERSON HARDWARE CO.

WHOLESALE

Hardware, Cutlery, Stoves and
Mining SuppliesTemporary Quarters, North Wing of Continental Market, First South
Street.

STREVEL - PATERSON HARDWARE CO.

IT'S
CALDER'S

COME WITH THE CROWDS!

Grand Opening 30
Saturday, May
DECORATION DAY

A BIG DAY! A BIG TIME!

Music by Christensen's enlarged orchestra and First Regiment
band. Dancing afternoon and evening.Horse Racing.
15 new boats on the beautiful mirror lake.Kelly's big vaudeville theatre, with a congress of players.
A delightful ride, fare 5c. Trains given from all parts of the city.
Cars run every ten minutes on East Seventh South and Calder's.Admission to the park, 10c. Each ticket entitles the holder to 10c
in trade.

It's CALDER'S

LAGOON

"THE FLOWER GARDEN OF UTAH"

Seventh Big Season Opens
DECORATION DAY.

Road Race Observation Train at 10 a. m.

Trains leave: 7, 9, 11 a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30,
4:30, 5:30, 6:30 and 7:30 p. m.

Round Trip - Fifty Cents

THE DOCTORS WHO CURE

Salt Lake City's Leading Physicians and Expert
Specialists.

We Treat and Cure.

CATARRH \$3.00 A MONTH.

All Medicines Free

And all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat,
Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Bow-
els, Skin and Blood, including all Chronic Dis-
eases of Men, Women and Children.

VARICOCELE, four to six days.

GONORRHOEA, one to three days.

LOST MANHOOD, three to nine weeks.

BLOOD DISEASES, thirteen to twenty-nine days.

Our motto: A
low fee, quick
cure, mild and
painless treat-
ment. Call or
write.

Home Cures by Mail.

Do not despair because you live at a distance
from the city. Drs. Shores' new system of HOME
TREATMENT makes it easy to get expert advice
and treatment at home. Their new symptom
blank covers every symptom of disease, which en-
ables them to diagnose your case and tell you
what your trouble is, and how to cure it, and
what the cost of a cure will be. WRITE for
their new symptom list and take advantage of the
FREE EXAMINATION. Whether you take
treatment or not, the advice costs you nothing.

Pay When Cured.

We cure you first and then ask a
REASONABLE FEE when you are
cured. You can depend upon our word;
any bank in Utah will endorse us.NOW WE WANT TO CURE YOU
with the distinct understanding that we
will not demand a FEE until we cure
you. This applies to LOST MANHOOD,
Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea,
Gonorrhoea, Syphilis and all weak-
nesses of men. We absolutely cure
Varicocele, or it don't cost you a penny.
Consultations and the FREE by let-
ter or in person. CALL OR WRITE.

Weak Men.

If you suffer from any of the weak-
nesses or diseases caused by ignorance,
excess or contagion—YOU ARE THE
VERY PERSON WE WANT TO TALK
TO.We have proved our skill in curing all
CHRONIC diseases by publishing
thousands of voluntary testimonials of
home people, giving names, pictures and
addresses.WE CAN'T PUBLISH OUR CURES IN
PRIVATE DIARIES.Because it would betray confidence.
Hence we have to prove our skill in this
class of troubles in another way. This
is our plan:We cure you first and then ask a
REASONABLE FEE when you are
cured. You can depend upon our word;
any bank in Utah will endorse us.NOW WE WANT TO CURE YOU
with the distinct understanding that we
will not demand a FEE until we cure
you. This applies to LOST MANHOOD,
Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea,
Gonorrhoea, Syphilis and all weak-
nesses of men. We absolutely cure
Varicocele, or it don't cost you a penny.
Consultations and the FREE by let-
ter or in person. CALL OR WRITE.

Drs. Shores & Shores,

Lyon Block, 56 W. 2nd South, Salt Lake City

OFFICE HOURS—Week days, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Evenings, 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays
and holidays, 10 a. m. to 12 noon.

LYON & CO.

WEDDING
GIFTSAre more appreciated
when beauty is combined
with usefulness. Silver-
ware buying is made easy
when you find selections
from the leading manu-
facturers all in one store.
Our styles are varied and
are not made in common
wares.Reed & Barton's is the
finest silverware in the
world. We are state
agents for it.

143 Main St.

DIAMONDS.

For the
Benefit of
PatronsWe have a high class stock of
linens for medicinal use. We
have got a license to sell this class
of goods and our customers will
get good values for their money.
Guzenheimer Whisky, Cognac,
Vanderbilt, and all high class wines
can be bought here.Our stock of high grade cigars
is unexcelled and suitable for all
smokers.

A. C. Smith, The Druggist

142 Main Street.